



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

THE DEATH OF FRANCIS BROWN GILMAN.

The funeral services of our late colleague, Francis B. Gilman, who died Dec. 12, were fully attended at the Shepard Memorial Church, Cambridge, Dec. 14. The pastor, Dr. A. McKenzie, read appropriate Scriptures, made eloquent remarks dictated by a tender appreciation of Mr. Gilman's character and career, and offered a prayer that seemed largely inspired praise to God for such a useful and savingly influential life. Nothing more appropriate and uplifting was done than his sympathetic reading of Alfred's noble hymn:

Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the living God
Throng up the steep of light.
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin,
Fling open wide the golden gates
And let the victors in.

Flowers unsurpassed in beauty of color and arrangement were about the casket and festooned the empty pew. The family accompanied the remains to Mr. Gilman's native city of Portland, Me., where after a brief religious service attended by friends and relatives at the house of his brother, Mr. J. E. Gilman, his body was consigned to the earth, not far from his birth-place, and near the "Oaks" in which from childhood he delighted.

On Sunday evening the Shepard Church Sunday-school changed the form of their Christmas concert, for which their departed Superintendent was diligently preparing, to a memorial service, made up chiefly of the sacred songs he loved to sing with them. The chapel was crowded. Dr. McKenzie spoke tenderly to the children of their loss and their Superintendent's gain. We print elsewhere notices written by Mr. Gilman's pastor, also by Rev. William Lawrence, Dean of the Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, and a communication written for the *Christian Mirror*. Some editors declined publishing many words about Mr. Gilman, because he was little known by the public. If he had been better known he would have been perhaps more widely, but certainly not more deeply loved. His pastor said without the slightest exaggeration of the simple truth: "You may go to the bank where for nearly twenty years Mr. Gilman was curator of millions, and look over the many paged volumes he filled with facts and figures; you may examine the records of the Shepard Church which he kept, or the record of his own life as a member of that church; you may review his many years connection with this and other Sabbath-schools as teacher and Superintendent; you may enter the narrower and, if possible, more sacred circle of his home, and in none of these will you find anything to change, anything to correct."

The following minute concerning Mr. Gilman's death was unanimously adopted on Monday, Dec. 23, at Pilgrim Hall, Boston, by the Executive Committee of the American Peace Society after tender and appreciative remarks by Messrs. Miner, Knowles, Howard and others:

"Whereas, our esteemed friend and colleague, Mr. Francis B. Gilman, has been suddenly removed by death, we would hereby record our sense of the great loss experienced by this society and by ourselves, his associates in the work of peace.

"As an ardent friend to the cause to which we are de-

voted, a faithful and efficient officer of the American Peace Society, its trusted and worthy representative at the late Universal Peace Congress at Paris, Mr. Gilman merited and received the approbation and gratitude of all associated with him in the work at home and abroad.

"By his gentleness, courtesy, Christian earnestness and consecration, Mr. Gilman drew towards himself not only the hearts of his friends and associates in business and travel, but also won the affectionate regard of comparative strangers.

"We hereby express our sincere and tender sympathy with the bereaved wife and children of our departed brother, and affectionately commend them to Him who hath promised comfort to those that mourn.

"May they also, with us, find additional solace in the divine declaration, '*Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God.*'"

TRIBUTE OF A SCHOOLMATE.

We are in grief over what seems the too early death of one of those Portland boys whose life has been a blessing to a circle much wider than that of his native city. Francis Brown Gilman died Dec. 12, 1889. He was my classmate at North Yarmouth Academy, 1851, the son of Samuel and Charlotte Jenks Gilman of Portland, the grandson of Rev. Tristram Gilman, for forty years pastor of the church in that town (1769-1807), the nephew of Francis Brown, his successor, afterward President of Dartmouth College. In boyhood he united with the Payson church, of which Dr. Carruthers was then pastor, and in early manhood superintended its Sunday-school and was active in all the Christian enterprises of Portland. He was ever true to his early promise. After his removal to Cambridge, Mass., he became clerk of the Shepard church (Dr. McKenzie's), and continued its beloved Sunday-school superintendent till his death. In company with the writer he visited Europe the past summer as delegate to the World's Peace Congress in Paris, and the Sunday-school Convention in London. He travelled in France, England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and Switzerland, always carrying the eye of an artist, the taste of an antiquary and the heart of a Christian. After an enjoyable and prolonged vacation, with strengthened health he returned to his exacting business, his charming home and church work. One short week, and the places that knew him know him no more forever! For nearly twenty years Mr. Gilman held one of the most responsible positions in our largest bank, "The Merchants." In previous years he had a similar position in Portland. During the war he was for a time a member of Gen. O. O. Howard's staff, returning home from the Atlanta campaign on account of impaired health. Mr. Gilman helped organize the Longfellow Memorial Association. He started the Cambridge Casino, a place on the Charles river designed to further healthful athletic and aquatic sports. He founded the Shepard Historical Society, and was deeply interested in adding to its rare collections bearing on the early history of Rev. Thomas Shepard and other Cambridge pioneers. He brought home from Europe some rare old books in searching for which he was deeply interested and successful. I hesitate to write anything of our personal relations. Very pleasant, very precious they were. In the homes and schools of our boyhood in Maine, on western prairies and by the shores of the sea, as well as sailing on its bosom, in foreign lands, in Sunday-schools, churches,

prayer meetings, and the Christian's closets we have often plead the promise to the "two agreed." He was one of the most earnest and efficient of our official Board (American Peace Society). His report of the Paris Peace Congress contained just the religious element of which even we ministers were chary. He was the first of my schoolmates to urge me to a religious life. When we prayed together after those crowded and weary days abroad this summer, it was for his work and mine and our Master's. The children of the Sunday-school at home were on his heart next to his own household. Mr. Gilman leaves a brother, Mr. J. E. Gilman, and other near relatives in Portland, a wife, son and daughter in Cambridge. In sweet charitableness, in broad and kindly sympathies, in unselfishness and spiritual earnestness, O that we who loved him may become more like him.—*Christian Mirror, Portland, Me.*

R. B. H.

Boston, Dec. 14, 1889.

From the *Cambridge Tribune*, Saturday, Dec. 14, 1889.

Mr. Francis Brown Gilman died of pneumonia on Thursday morning, Dec. 12, 1889, at his home on Hawthorn street. He had not been in robust health for a long time, but the illness which terminated his life was a brief one. Mr. Gilman has been a resident of Cambridge for many years, and has been active in promoting the best interests of the city. As superintendent of the Shepard Sunday-school he was especially beloved. Mr. Gilman was born in Portland, Maine, Sept. 29, 1833. He was a descendant of Edward Gilman, who came to Boston in 1638, and a grandson of Rev. Tristram Gilman, Harvard 1757, who was the son of Nicholas Gilman, who graduated at Harvard College in the class of 1724.

The funeral of Mr. Gilman occurred Dec. 14, at 2.30 o'clock, at the Shepard Memorial Church. The burial was at Portland, Maine.

Dr. A. McKenzie, Mr. Gilman's pastor, wrote:

"It is with great sadness that we announce the death of the man whose name we have just written. He was held in the highest esteem and greatly beloved. In him strength and beauty of character were in a rich combination. Pure in heart, pure in life, he lived and moved among us. There was a singular sweetness and delicacy in all which he did. He was sensitive and refined, and full of gentleness and sympathy. His convictions were firm, and he could maintain them with decision and force. He carried spirit and energy into his work, and won the approval of others by his ardor and patience. The daily duties of life were faithfully discharged, in a high sense of uprightness. He was a part of the bank in which he served for twenty years, and was held in honor where his days were passed. But he had a reserve of time and thought for other things. He was foremost in all which concerned his neighborhood, and he sought the good of the community. He loved his country, and served it on the staff of Gen. O. O. Howard in the civil war. He had a large humanity, and held the world in his heart. Of a quiet spirit, he believed in justice and reason for the nation, and was prominently connected with the society which seeks to promote peace on the earth. He was the genial companion of men of letters and science and art. He had a deep interest in historical studies, and in the true spirit of an antiquary loved old books and rare editions. He was virtually the founder of the Shepard Historical Society for which he brought

together ancient books and relics of the men and times in which our town had its origin. During the present year he visited Europe, and there turned aside from the great cities that he might spend a day at Towcester, and see where Thomas Shepard was born, the record of his baptism, the church and the font, and the school-house with its garden. It was like returning to his own birthplace, and with great interest many listened to his simple recital of that which he had seen and felt. He has been for many years an active member and officer in Thomas Shepard's church, and he was the superintendent of the Shepard Sunday-school, endeared to all who were associated with him. Almost his last thoughts were for the Christmas service which now must be his memorial, when the coming of the divine life into the world will illumine his translation."

Another writer, Rev. William Lawrence, says:

"Cambridge is richer than most cities in the number of high-minded and public-spirited citizens. But when a man like the late Francis B. Gilman suddenly falls from the ranks, we realize the value of even one upright and disinterested life in the community. His modesty and quiet tastes were such that he was not known as a public man; he sought no public offices and held no positions that are popularly esteemed prominent, and yet he was none the less a citizen who served the public and devoted himself to the welfare of his fellow citizens. The same patriotism which led him into the army and to a position on the staff of General Howard, prompted him to give time, thought and strength to the people of the city in which he lived. In this spirit he faithfully performed the ordinary duties of the citizen; in the same spirit he threw himself into the work of the Shepard Memorial Church and became the superintendent of the Sunday-school, knowing that in educating the children of the city in Christian principles he was doing the deepest and best work in behalf of true citizenship; in the same spirit he was for years the treasurer of the Cambridge Casino; for in adding to the social life and physical vigor of the youth of Cambridge he realized that he was aiding them in virtue and manliness. He gloried in the beauties and associations of Old Cambridge. To him the loss of a noble tree was as the death of a friend, and the disfigurement of any part of the city as an affront to the people. Cambridge is still provincial enough to enjoy the old-fashioned comfort of neighborhoods, and Mr. Gilman was the man of a neighborhood; he did not covet a wide circle, but to know his neighbors and to be known by them was his great pleasure. Those who have had the privilege of living near him will sadly miss the sympathetic grasp of his hand, his cheery word and his kindly interest in all those details which go to make up the comfort and satisfaction of a neighborhood. Though a conscientious man of business, with long hours of work, he caught the hours which were not given to the public for the cultivation of his mind and his artistic tastes. And when in the hope of improving his health and to accompany a friend to the World's Peace Congress and Sunday-school Convention in Europe, he loved to linger in the galleries and study works of art which were already familiar to him from years of reading. One would not enter here into the sorrow of his family, but it is permitted to thus publicly testify that in Mr. Gilman's death his neighbors have lost the presence of an upright fellow citizen, a sympathetic friend and one who bore every mark of a Christian gentleman."